

Bacchus Bountie.

sently her rised by his moysty head, and from a muddle miste so clered up his cherilike countenance, that the maestie of his nose seemed as the beames of the sunne shining along throughout the coastes of Archadic. But missing the sight of him whom he lately heard, soorthwith he tumbled upon his tunne, and standing bolt upright, through the merueilous influence which to him was imparted by Euriopazeus; he saw Tom Tiplay in an ercledhag quandary, in so much that Bacchus for very pittie, through the might of his deitie, so curiously soared through the airie region, that in a moment he desiried this perplexed Tapster, and drawing ner him, he haled him after this maner.

Whereas (my friend) thy groanes are so great and grieuous, that they haue ascended the hiest cloudes, which cry out in thy behalfe for my accustomed clemency, and pierced with all into my bountifull tunne, which now troubles with the sharpnes of thy speech, threates out a danger to her former swanitie: behold Bacchus, Bacchus I say, thy best beloued god, ready prest to performe what thou art willing to demande.

Say on therefore boldly and feare not: and withall know this, that Bacchus hath not only a care to keepe his clients in safetie, but great cause (no doubt) to preserue them in felicity: for who is he that hath euer heard, much lesse seene, that any of the gods, at any time so tended the welfare of their suppliants, as from age to age, both dayly and hourelly been seene in ure. The tyramie of Jupiter is testifid by his threating thunderbolte: the malice of Mars is expressed by his bloody blade. The outrage of Pallas is dissembled by the beske; but euidently perceived by the piercing launce. The broyles of Pan are performed by the crooke. The furie of Syluanus is knowne by the Clubbe: the dismall deccres of Diana are noted by her darts, and to be briefe; all the other gods and goddeses, Hercules like are cloed with such cholericke clubbs; that their mouthes taste nothing sauing wordes of wrath, and their deeds seeme vndecent, vntille they smel of reuenge.

But Bacchus that braue god, whom thou stellst here present,

Scarce, Bibliotheca
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BACCHVS BOVNTIE,

Describing the debonaire dietie of his
bountifull godhead, in the royall obseruance
of his great feast of Pentecost.

Necessarie to be read and marked of all, for
the eschuing of like enormities.

Facundi calices quem non fecere disertum?

By Philip Foulfouse of Ale-foord, Student
in good fellowship.



AT LONDON

Printed for Henry Kyrkham, and are to be sold at his shop, at
the little north dore of Paules Church, at the signe
of the black Boy. 1593.



1. *W*o^ono^o I *T*A
2. *W*o^ono^o I *T*A
3. *W*o^ono^o I *T*A
4. *W*o^ono^o I *T*A



To the right worthie, and renoumed
Rosster, Sir Richard Swash, Lorde and Master
on mount Maluorn, cheefe controller on Salisburie
plaine, keeper of Accounts in the Cart-way, chiefe Foster in
the forest of Dalamere, high Generall of the Downes, Baron
of Birlip hill, Sergeant of the Shoares and Sea side, and
Vicar of the Vallies: your dayly Orator *Philip Foul-*
face, wisheth all health, wealth, might, long
life, and prosperous successe, in all
your affaires and enterpri-
ses where so cuer.

When *Jupiter* s head was great with
childe, and the time of trauaile nere
at hand: he skorning to complaine,
yet put to his shifte, was faine to
send for *Vulcan* the Smith, to crase
his crowne with a downedriuing
blow; not only to cause the swel-
ling to cease, but also to prouide
passage for the birth of his babe. Which thing when
Vulcan had performed in giuing him a sound pat on the
pate, out start *Pallas* at the opening of his head, and dan-
ced before him so maiden-like, that the present sight so
pleasant, expelled all former paines in the birth. Euen so
(most worthie sir) when the confused Chaos of this mat-
ter following, was first inhabitant in my witlesse head:
then feared I no such swellings, as since I did feeble, nor re-
garded those throwes, which now are ouerpast. Neuer-

thelesse, when my braines fell to their busines, and began
to beate as tho my head had been ready to burst, disdai-
ning withall the help of mother *Crackfart* the Midwife;
Juno Lucina was as deafe as a dishclout, so that *Volens*
nolens I betooke my selfe to the hearbe *Hellebore*, whose
pleasant operation produced so present a purgation, that
forthwith there followed a most speedie deliurance, ex-
cluding cares, renewing ioy. This young iunper thus borne,
being brought to the font, was named *Bacchus Bounty*.
Whiche *Bounty* I willingly offer vnto your worthines;
doubting not at all, but that you will highly accept of
him; not only because he is a bonny boy, and the gift of
a welwillet: but also because hee was begot by *Bacchus*
your welbeloued friend; conceaued by me, & nourished
euer since with the iuice of the grape. From *Ale-foorde*
this 9. of December. Anno Dom. 1592.

Bounden to your bignes,
Philip Foulface.



Philip Foulface to the courteous Reader.



O many men (some say) so many mindes,
The brauest Gnat he cannot but offend :
Mens mindes doe wauer like unconstant windes,
Hard then sometimes to please our dearest friend.
Some hungrie curre may bark aboue the rest,
But please, or displease, I haue done my best.

He that delights to beare of mortall warres
Is too austere to reade this little booke :
But he that ioyes to heare of good ale iarres,
I licence him with leaue herein to looke.
Here (gentle reader) maiest thou finde great sport
To easeth thy cares, if hitber thou resort.

And welcome all, which reade and meane none ill,
No further ill than I, and welcome all :
A mery minde to mirth enclineth still
If waughtie causes doe not backward call.
Be mery then : reade here, and doe not spare,
And welcome still : here is no better fare.

FINIS.

Philip Foulface.

A 3

Philip Houghenden's wife

ANSWER

1. *Leucanthemum vulgare* L. (L.)

3116

Sudhakar et al.

BACCHVS BOVNTIE,

Describing the debonaire dietie of his
bountifull godhead, in the royll obseruance
of his great feast of Pentecost.

Quint. Allicit externas præsuauis nectare gentes.

Polit. —————— non mollia pleno

Desunt vinacado.



He grottheaded Græcians, especiallie the
annointed Achives, I meane the Bezla-
dites, those devout doctoz of Lob libers
canne, these (I say) with their knightlike
crue, thought it an high assumption to be
as fathers in a frolick feaste, or as base
borne brothers, in bickering with the
broth of bountifull Bacchus. Which

coppernosed crue, the knuckledbumons of Rome so assaul-
ted with a fresh Canuazado the citie of Vinoso, that the ala-
rum of the Romans brake Nectars necke, head, and shoulders;
in so much that Vesta in great outrage rushed out of a rocke,
and dedicated to sweet father Bacchus as Crimson a colour as
was then stene in her pæreles peticote, most fragrantlie su-
ming vp unto Bacchus; and likewise into the nostrills of all
his nosed nouilles wheresoever.

This newfound Sacrifice in this soȝt offered to this bur-
then-bellied God; lent such a sweet sent to the rest of the gods
and goddesles, especially to platter-faced Jupiter, that present-
ly he appeased their furie, mitigated the aȝore offered iniurie,
renewed

Bacchus Bountie.

renued Nectar to former iollitie, & sent out Mercurie as Ambassadour, to parle with Neptune rector of the Seas; that Triton his trullie trumpeter should sound along from shoare to shoare throughout the whole worlde the blessed bountie of Bacchus.

Mercury discharging himselfe, and Triton by commandement of his king, tied to the aforesaid chardge, with clattering clang he thundred out such ioyfull newes, that not only mount AEtna yeelded forth fierie flames in signification of sodaine ioyes: but also Olympus merily mounted, in hope that Permessus that pleasant spring, should bee somewhat tainted with the sweet taste of so louely a liquo:.

The decreed tidings of Jupiter are worde by worde in effect as followe.

PAise Mercury to Neptunes brinish bowers,
My will, my will, in hast to him vnsolde;
Let Triton scale those hiest fleeting towers,
In *Bacchus* praise let all his tale be tolde.
Let him commaund, the Curists change their liues,
In vaine striues he, with *Bacchus* brood which striues.

The *Bacchanals* hence forth shall beare the sway
With help of Hypocrites they shall doe well,
This gift I giue, it shall be as I say,
Their forwardnes in fraies shall beare the bell.
I giue them right to sweare it out with wordes,
I giue them might to swash it out with swordes.

I will that these the auncient order holde,
Th' order of knighthood neuerto decay:
The greatest soakers shalbe least controulde,
Each Tyro shall of *Nectar* make his pray:
And whose conceipts God *Bacchus* deemeſ the best,
Shall haue a rich reward aboue the rest.

Come

Bacchus Bountie.

Come *Ganimedes*, come with christall cups,
Some nappie *Nectar* bring me here in place,
Accurst be he which *Nectar* only sups,
And turns not ouer pot by pot apace.
Accurst be he which after *Ceres* gapes,
And shunnes to sucke the sugred sappe of grapes.

In griefe liue they with carkes of cares opprest,
Which leauie their liquor and away depart,
Till *Bacchus* haue them crowned with his crest,
Whose force expelles all sorrowes from the hart.
With *Vinar Bacchus*, let the *Ocean* sing
The same let *Africk*, *Asia*, and *Europe* sing.

Now Eccho, the babbling nymph at the sound of Tritō, having intelligence hereof; resounded this decree so mightilie towards the maine, that it easilly entred into the hearing of all the inhabitants in every hauen. And euen as at the bello-wing of the bonnie white *Bul*, the ardent heates of Pasiphaē were more & more increased; in so much that one horne of his head, was more precious in her precise imagination, then all her former sacrifices dedicated as dainties to delectable Diana: euen so as sone as the bryuite of most bountifull *Bacchus* was blazed abroad, Tom Tyfay, an english tapster, wel-nere choaked with a marueilous drie heat, which he of late had got by lifting ouerlong at old mother Redcaps; this Tom Tyfay, I say, with a wel tried tankard trailing at his taile: the more he thought of *Bacchus* bountie, the more he desired to trie the experience: and the further hee laboured after his liking; the longer he lusted after his liquor: wishing at every stote, the worthe presence of so gracious a God.

Thus Tom Tyfay, not only in hope to tipple with the best, but trusting to merite a further rewarde: fell flat downe on both his maribones, holding vp his hands on hie towardes the haevens, and made his *Orison* to the renowned god *Bacchus*, as hereafter followeth.

Bacchus Bountie.

Boony Bacchus God of wines,
Cheefe maintainer of our vines,
Sucker the soule, in greese which pines,
Water to drinke, I hold not good,
Thy iuice oh Bacchus breeds best blood.
Nectar (good Bacchus) Nectar send,
Braue Bacchus doe thy bountie lend :
Vnto Tom Tysay stand a friend,
And so thy fame shall never ende.
Nectar, sweet Nectar, is my wish,
Behold my tankard, and my dish,
As for my plate I haue it sold,
And for pure broath my money tolde,
Yet once againe let me beholde,
Euerie morning warme or colde,
Nappie liquor stout and bolde
Commended and boasted.
In a pot trimly toasted,
The pots feet finely roasted
In a worthie fire.
And first of all for my part,
To besiege and sacke the quarte
Till it warme me well at hart,
And then doe it feele
Sinke downe into my heele :
And so next to take the paines
To passe vpward through the vaines,
And soake withall into these braines,
Which wiles now alas remaines
For want of good liquor.

Scarce had he ended this his petitory prattle, but Bacchus
as willing to lend him a long eare to heare, as he to open a
wide mouth to aske : and as desirous to fetch him in for a foot
man, as to turne him off his frusse, & as ready to feed him as
fat as a stoe, as to teach him the tricke to shun the guse: pre-
sently

Bacchus Bountie.

sently her oued by his moysty head, and from a muddle mufe
so clered by his cherilike countenance, that the maiestie of
his nose seemed as the beames of the sunne shining along
througheout the coastes of Archadic. But missing the sight
of him whom he lately heard, forthwith he tumbled vpon his
tunne, and standing bolt vpright, through the mernesous in-
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Tom Tipley in an ercedhag quandary, in so much that Bac-
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scried this perplexed Tayster, and drawing ner him, he hail-
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uous, that they haue ascended the hiest cloudes, which cry out
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sharpees of thy speech, threatens out a danger to her former
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ready prest to perfore what thou art willing to demaunde.

Say on therfore boldly and feare not: and withall know
this, that Bacchus hath not only a care to keepe his clients in
safety, but great cause (no doubt) to preserue them in felicity:
for who is he that hath euer heard, much lesse seene, that any
of the gods, at any time so tended the welfare of their suppli-
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me. The tyrannie of Jupiter is testified by his threatning
thunderbolte: the malice of Mars is expressed by his bloody
blade. The outrage of Pallas is dissembled by the bowe; but
evidently perceived by the piercing lance. The broyles of
Pan are performed by the crowe. The furie of Syluanus is
knowne by the Clubbe: the dismall decrees of Diana are no-
ted by her darter, and to be briefe, all the other gods and god-
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that their mouthes talke nothing sauing wordes of wrath,
and their deeds seeme vndecent, vntille they smel of reuenge.

But Bacchus that haue god, whom thou stellst here present,

Bacchus Bountie.

abhorreth that his wightes should bee weartied with the weight of such vnweildie weapons. No, no, I beare (as thou maest see) a beautifull braunch of godly grapes in token of ioy & gladnes: whereas the terrorre of other gods, to the griefe of many, doth prognosticate sorrow and sadness.

Now therefore Capster, if thou wilt be as readie to make triall of my bountie, as I willing to invite thee to my banquet; beholde, Whilson-wake is neare at hand, then are my feasts called Bacchanalia; then resort together the whole band of Bacchus in their chieffest brauerie, amongst whome (if it so please thee) thou shalt be entertained as a guest most welcom to Bacchus.

Tom Typlay hearing so courteous a discourse, as a man maruelously amazed for ioy, stood a long time staring in Bacchus face, not able pore soule (as then) to make a reply. But Bacchus, a perfect phisitian willing to preserue his patient in so pitifull a plight, renued his spitories with the sweet moysture of his tunne, and refreshed his braines with the iuice of his grapes. Hereat Tom Typlay awaking as it were from a droutie slumber, yelded to his god Bacchus a tub full of thankes, and promised at the time appointed to bee there with the first. Yet because he knew not the place, he demanded of him thus.

With your worships godhead hath vouchsased to command my companie to so famous a feast; let it not displease your maiestie to put mee in memorie of the place: else by the masse, I promise you, I feare mee, I shall never finde out your honours house; I pray you sir how do you call it?

To resolve this doubt (quoth Bacchus) understand therefore, that my mansion house is called Aleotto, scituare on the south side of Quaffington, enquire for mee at the signe of the scarlet nose, and from thence shalt thou bee set aright into Beerebury lane, so that being there, thou canst not nulle to finde out my palace, for thou shalt plainly see it before thine eyes.

Hereat

Bacchus Bountie.

Hereat Tom Tyfay made a long legge, vowing to bee
there without faile, and Bacchus willing to dismiss him,
blessed the Tapsters tankard with part of his bountie, and
therempon departed.

Thus the Tapster in great hastie hies him home as mery
as any hare in the moneth of March. For whereas before
this so comfortable a conference, hee was so lazie, that e-
uery soote seemed to haue a leaden heele: euerte legge in
such a quandarie, as though they had tooke some new ac-
quaintance with the goute; yea his very head so heauie,
as if it had beeene harnessed in an horse-nightcap: and his
whole bodie so distempered, as though he had beeene prickt
to the very heart with a belclapper: beholde, nowe the
case is altred, and hee is altogether become another man:
for now is hee as nimble as a dogs taile, as couragious
as a butterflie, and as merrie at the heart, as the best
paire of bagpipes in all the countrey.

But as times are altred, so diuers accidents are infer-
red. Happie was Midas when it was graunted vnto
him, that all which hee touched should bee golde: but soone
haples againe, when his meate was metamorphosed into
metall, and hee with his wish ready to starue. Glad was
Acteon at the sight of Diana, when shée bathed her selfe
amongst her nymphes: but luckles was his lot, when
shortly after hee became himselfe a present pray to bee de-
voured of his owne dogs. And joyfull was Tom Tyfay in
remembraunce of the bountie of his god Bacchus, but sor-
rowfull alas at his returne when first hee came within
the viewe of his wife: for shée (as is the manner of all
headie buswines, whose tongues are more readie to rame,
than their hands to worke) not sticking one iot to teache
him a new lesson, tooke him roundly by the toppling, and
welcomed him home after this maner.

Ah ah serra, I see by Astronomie that the Moone is
euen now at full, and the signe settled iust in the nose: in so

Bacchus Bountie.

much that (as by all mathematicall probabilities I doe conjecture) backe and bellie may this yeaer both goe bare, so that there be no want of harnes for the head. Well, well I need not to tel thee what thou art, the gilding of thy nose sufficiently bewrayes thy god behavour. In so much that either Luna hath come downe alone, and in taking thee for her olde Endimion, hath made thee her newe Mone face: or (as thy tottering to and fro doth plainly testifie) thou hast had some long tariance at Simon Soakers house, the coppernose smith, your euer assured friend. But one thing assure thee, for so am I certaintly perswaded, that as the duell hath already dubbed thee for a drunckard: so hereafter, one time or other, but neuer too late, Don Tyburne will invite thee to a lieuel feast, and teach thee the crosse caper in an halfepernic halter. And thus in a fustian sume she flung away.

If true it be, as many report, that a curst queanes tongue is as sharpe as a razor: experience then proneth, that this pore shaneling needed no better a barber. How euer it be, I will reserue it to their rehearsal, which haue had their crownes smoothened as well with a crabtree combe, as those which haue tried the sharpnes of the sisers.

But even as the clap of the thunder the greater it is, the sooner it ceaseth: and the blastes of Boce as the more furious they are, the lesse while is their continuance: so likewise, a womans mouth the more full it is of wordes, the lesse it is of force, and sooner it wasketh into winde. The falling out of louers is the renning of loue, and the bitternes of the tongue is easely seasoned with the sweetnes of the lippes: for what with pleasing speeches, sweete conceipts, the clinking of the pot, and the drinking of new Nectar, these two sweete soules became both as one, and the heate of their former furies were frozen vp as it were into a lake of everlasting loue.

Thus whiles this couple continued in solacing themselves to their hearts content, behold Whitsontide drew on: and to be bytise, away they both doe walke to the banquet, but because these guesles were wrapp'd vp in their chieffest robes;

Bacchus Bountie.

it wil not be a misse to describe them in their chieffest brauery,
as they passed along on their iorney.

THE Tapsters hat was all in blew
Beseming well his nut-browne hiew:
His nose was ruddy as I weene
And bending as the Faucons beene.
His thin-set heire along did sit
Which represents a woodcocks wit,
Yet bald withall was *Tipsey* found
With eares side hanging like a hound.
His eyes were fiery on each side
His mouth was open gaping wide,
His lippes great as cable rope,
His teeth white as washt in sope.
A brissled beard did flower his cheeke,
His breath was sweete as vnset leekes.
Upon his chinne a wart did grow
Bacchus thereby might well him know.
About his neck he wore a ruffe
A quarter long, which was enuffe.
His iacket gray, well fac'd with furre,
His voyce was like a barking curre.
His shoulders did like horseloues stand,
As pillers to vphold his band.
His back was ridged like a boare,
His belly like a tunne before.
There hangs a tap betwene his legs
From whence he turneth soorth his dreggs.
On either hand was placde a cuffe,
And branely was he breecht in buffe.
His leggs they were so crooked seene
A yoked hog might run betweene.
One foot was of the largest sice
The other clubbed crabtree wife.

And

Bacchus Bountie.

And here described is the guest
Which *Bacchus* bad ynto his feast.

Now as concerning the costly attire of the Tapsters wife,
because I am in hast at this tyme, I am rather wlling to slip
over so cumbersome a matter with silence, than to trouble i-
dle heads with matters of so great importance.

As they thus traueld togeather, at length they obteined
their long desired hauen, and entered into the Pallace of
god Bacchus, where they were so worthiie entartayned,
that the sunne in his midday spheare shining out most bright-
lie, doth scarce halfe represent such glorie, as was by report
seen in this feast. For whereas conuonly now a daies, we
either invite them of our acquaintance, or such whose new-
found friendship may be as meanes to cure olde soares: this
mighty god Bacchus, to the wonder of the worlde, inviteth
not onely such as bee his familiars, but men altogether un-
knowne, as well the poore as the rich. and no

See then the goodnes of this so gracious a god, al yee, which
in the driest drought of summer had rather shroude your
throates with a handfull of hemp, then with the expence of
an odde Cringlepouch wash your selues within and without,
and make your selues as meiry as daues: yea learne yee nig-
gards at god Bacchus to bee lively; whose especiall fauour
spreads out it selfe so far, that every nation doth magnifie his
name, every countrey speakes in his commendation and all
people paint him out with pen and pensill, in so much that Iu-
piter himselfe doth wonder at his worthines.

But to returne from whence I came, their entertainment
I say was such, that they rather thought themselves trans-
ported into Paradice that place of pleasure, then remayning
in any earthly habitation: for there they saw a royal resort as
well of all lands and languages, as of all degress and callings
whatsoever.

There was Ganinedes sent from Iupiter, to employ his ser-
uice at Bacchus table, there was halting Hebe sent by Juno to
furnish

Bacchus Bountie.

furth this feast with all solemnite. There was Sylenus, a stately servitor, waiting at every winke, & preventing every want. Peasuch was the bounty of Bacchus, that he sent downe to Plutus prince of hell, and craved the company of divers his acquaintance, whch Plutus performed accordingly.

Whither rode great Alexander vpō the back of prauincing Bucephalus, brauely accōpanied with Sardanapalus king of Assiria, quene Semiramis and Ninus her sonne, first founders of Babilo.

After these came Claudius Tiberius, the Romaine Emperour, who for the zeale he had to the vintre, was merely termed Caldius Biberius mero: with him came Caligula, Nero, and Heliodorus, Anthone, Cleopatra, and such like.

After these againe came stumblng in blind Homer the grecian poet, and with him came Aristophanes, Menander, & others: and along with these came Virgill, Horace, Ouid, olde father Ennius, Geffrey Chaucer, Lydgate, Anthony Skelton, Will. Elderton, with infinite mo, whose severall names to rehearse, were no les laboure then to make a mouse to pisse ouer Poules, or a louse to leap ouer the high tops of Maluerne hills.

Moreouer after these came young Cicero, who for the large loose that he had in turning downe his liquoꝝ, was called Biconius; with him came the blockheaded Balatronus, and Vibidius, Mecenas trencher-mates: & that old huddle and twang Aristodemus, the shadow of Saint Socrates.

And Proserpina the infernall quene, willing to honour Bacchus in what she might, releaseth Tantalus from out of the riuere, causeth Sisyphus to cease from his tumbling taske, sets Ixion free from his torture: rals downe Prometheus, and compels the vnduties, deuouring his heart, to cease from their pray, and for the tyme only that Bacchus feast continueth, she doth licence them al to depart.

Glad were they to be released tho but for a tyme, and glad was Bacchus that it was his lot to welcome such willing guestes.

As Bacchus was thus most busie amongst his friends, behold a reverend routs resorted towardst his court with a trumpet before them sounding most melodiously in token of great ioy, sy that they were so neare the pleasant paradise of god Bacchus.

Bacchus Bountie.

Who they were, from whence they came, and in what manner they appeared in presence, followeth as thus.

First of all came Dauid Drie-throte, from Lesboa in Portugal; in his hand hee held a peece well fild with wine of Canary, whiche with cap and knee hee presented to god Bacchus, and gaue place to the rest.

Secondly, came Alexander Addlhead, from Dun Baur, a Scot, who offered to his god a dozen of red herringes to season his mouth before he sat downe to taste his liquor.

Thirdly, there skipt in a Spaniard, of the city of Logronio, named Blayner Bloblip, who gratifying his god with two lunons, & an orange pill, with a most lowly legge he lepte aside.

Fourthly, came wallowing in a Germane, borne in Mentz, his name was Gotfrey Grouthead; with him he brought a wallet full of woodcocks heads, the braines thereof tempered with other sauce, is a passing preseruatiue against the ale-passion or paine in the pate.

Fifthly, came postling in one Peers Spendall from Brundusium, an Italian frier, with a pot full of holy water, sprinkling to and fro, and round about him, to drive away the diuell, least hee should chance to come inuisible and deceaue them of their drinke.

The 6. was one Frauncis Franckfellow, a Corinthian in the the coasts of Achaia, with him he brought a box of oyle, that Bacchus therewith might batte his belly, when it was ready to crack, with licking vp ouer lauishly the small crums that tumbled out of his tunne.

The seuenth was one Simon Swil-kan, he came from Colops a citie in Africa, and presented to Bacchus a buttock of Bacon: which broyled on the coales, and so eaten, will set a man longing for his liquor before sunne shire, bee the morning never so moysty.

The eight was of Capsa, a towne well knowne in Numidia: his name was Geffrey Goolscap, and with him hee brought a night cap for god Bacchus great godhead, least though his hot compositions in the day, his head should crow with cold consumptions in the night.

The 9. was a folly gentlewoman, named missis Merigodown, she

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She came from Archelais, a citie in Cappadocia, with a fanne of feathers in one hand, and a looking glasse in the other: which both she gaue to Bacchus: the one to gather winde, least his breathe shoulde faile him when he blew a long blast in a wine pot: the other to see to his nose, least continuing ouerlong in a fierie colour, it shoulde chance to be changed into a Carbuncle.

The 10. was one Phillip Filpot, brought vp in Varica a citie of Iberia, and one of the seat of Saint Sinckator. This Philip was a phisition, and brought to his god Bacchus a certaine potion, merueilous in operation, of which who ever he were that did drinke after hee had beene well whittled, by vertue thereof, if hee once were a sleepe, shoulde never awake till hee were wiser.

The 11. was a Iawe borne in Ioppa, hee had to name Christopher Crabface, a man famous in Astrologie: hee brought in his hand a Prognostication newly composed, which hee bestowed on god Bacchus. In which booke hee had largly set down diuers detriments accidentall this yeare: Especially this noted, that many drunckards whiles they looked vpwards ou high towards the man in the Moone, shall breake their necks downwards below in the bottome of a ditch.

The 12. was Gilbert Goodfellow, from Arbila, an Assyrian: this Gilbert was a butcher, and brought with him an hoggs head, a sheepe's tongue, and a calves chauldron; the hoggs head for harness against entreatie: the sheepe's tongue to temper his owne the better in telling of a true tale, and a calves chauldron to wrap vp his noddle, least in the ende of a banquet his inward heate should fume out with a farewell to all good fellowship.

The 13. came from Choka a citie in Arabia, named Nicholas Neuerthriue; hee brought with him a pudding pie, pretilie powdred with such hot splices as his countrie plentifullly dooth afforde: which beeing once tasted, dooth maruellously entreate a mystrie appetite, which Bacchus receaued very thankfully.

The 14. was called Hodge Heauie-breech, hee came frome Miserga a citie in the confines of Persia: Hodge by his

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occupation was a Cardinaker, who for the zeale he had to god Bacchus and al good fellows, offered vp to him that renowned ruffler the knave of Clubs, with a box of trim trillilles, commonly called the dice: the one to aide him in a needeles combat, the other after his losse, to serue him in stead of recreation.

The 15. was one Maudlen Moonface, a mery gentlewoman of Dublin, a citie in Ireland: with her she brought a glasse ful, nose high of Aquauitæ, the operation where of is no lesse monstrous than mi·rueilous, for being drunke in a morning it so warmeth the heart, as if the body were in a bath, whose inward heats whē they begin to bud forth, transforme themselues into gosberry grapes to be seene most plainly as vnder a vizard of glistering glasse.

The 16. was a pleasant Parthian of the slately citie Catompylon, called Loblurchall; this youth was a seate fellow, and a fine faulkner, with him he caried a water Wagtaile, readie to flie at the fairest goose in Winchester: which present god Bacchus accepted very gracefully.

The 17. was borne in India, at a faire citie called Tyndis, this forsooth was a coy dame, called Care Crashpot, she came clinking a quart pot for sweete musick, in stead of the tablet, to which manner of melodie god Bacchus listned exceedingly.

The 18. was one Baudwin Barrelbely from Ormusa, a place sufficiently knowne in the ile of Cypruss, with him he brought a skinfull of wine of Basterdes: assuring god Bacchus on his fidelite, that so many as he made thereof partakers with him, as long as they applied themselues to the harry carouse, shold never be daunted by death, and faire footing.

The 19. came from Gamma in AEthiopia, called Goody Goodale: shee (in token of pure devotion) deliuered to Bacchus a sack full of grouce, and a sack full of hops, standing sturly in this opinion, that the barty broath above all other did beare away the bell, and that neither grape nor bery might in any respect be compared to the malestrie of the mault.

The 20. was a worshippe man, one Tom Tospot, he came from Friburgum an Heluetian, he as willing to pleasure himselfe, as to honour his god, presented to Bacchus a daimy drussled compound, of sundry simples pastiewise, as the trimming of stripes, the fat of chic.

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chitterlings, and the marrow of sweet louse, lapt by altogether within the cruffe walls of paste royall, in so much that a world of belly cheere was contained therein, which god Bacchus receaued with so great thankes, that he promised to honour the eating thereof, with the best increments of his ouer-flowing tunne.

When these had ended their devotion, they were placed all in order, and vsed as most welcome guests: busie was Bacchus in bowering his bounty, and the rest of the seruitors no litle diligent, so that no man wanted his wish, nor deprivued of his will.

Scarce had they tripled gyrum wise, as commonly the sect of the Surratims vse to doe, as only of triall to wet their whistles: but in comes Bar Barlycap, a mery musician, ready with cap and knee to giue them a song: which proffer god Bacchus accepted gladly; whereupon M. Barlicap tempered vp his stole, & begā as followeth.

THe Gods of loue
Which raigne aboue
Maintaine this feast:
Let Bacchus find
Their hearts most kind.
To euery guest.
And long may Bacchus braue it here
in pleasures to abound,
That wine & beere, & belly gut cheere,
with plenty here be found.
I pray likewise,
That ere you rise
You drink your fill,
That no man want
Nor finde it skant
Whereof to swill.
Then may you all carouse in blisse,
and bid farewell to woe,
Who liues in this, he cannot misse
but straight to heauen goe.

Be mery all
Both great and small
Be mery here,
And with your liquor
Sweetly bicker,
Doe not feare. (dry,
Wash wel your throates which now are
and spare not you for cost,
I tell you true, no shot is due
where Bacchus rules the rost.
Sadnes and griefe
Bring no relief,
Bid them adiew:
In paine none pine
Which loue strong wine.
I tell you true.
Then learne to laffe, carouse & quaffe,
and spare not while you may.
Hey dery dery, my masters be mery,
and looke for a joyfull day.

This song thus ended, the whole hall for joy did ring out a loud laffing peale, and thanked the fowler for his mirth. Bacchus made him drinke, Silenus had him not spate, so Barlicap did drinke till his eyes did share.

Thus euery man falls to his taske, and bee happye that is able.

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to stand stoutly in the forefront, to gine the brauest onset.

Whiles thus they tipled, the fowler he fidled, and the pots dan-
ced for ioy the old hop about, commonly called Hellengars round:
every man set to his foot, there was not whip snatch and away, but
plaine rack and manger, where every one dranke himselfe out of
danger: cups and cans went clip clap, the guests were al welcome,
their tonges ran at randome, Sir Prattle kept a wrangling, and
dame Tattle a great tangling, each one was mery, & no man wan-
ted words to solace his next neighbour: to be briefe, heauen was
here, and hell where they were not, yea who but the guests of god
Bacchus.

Amids these only pleasures, and toyes incomparable, Jupiter
sends downe Mercury to make them pleasant: & Venus the queene
of loue, sent also her son Cupid to creep in amongst the for kindnes,
and to lead them along blindfold unto lust & loathsome self-liking.

Then Pluto the master diuell of hell seeing fit opportunity and
place conuenient, sent amongst the ioyfull guests of this feaste, the
furies of hell, who with all speed posted to god Bacchus pallace, to
exercise their hellish outrage.

Now Cupid stngred not out his time, but did drine his dartes
amongst the wch such force, that some for pure loue wedded them
selues to wine: some became sworne brethen to the beere pot, o-
ther some matched themselves only to Metherglin, one liked this,
another that, all was wonderfull to behold.

Bawdwin Barrelbelly was greatly grieved with loue gripes,
especially through the desire he had to gody Goodale the
AEthiopian.

Kit Crabface so ardently burned in the loue of Maudlin Moone-
face, that well nere he burned himselfe to ashes.

Mercury he cast his eloquence amongst them by horse loades at
once, so that large promises with no performance, were as easie to
be heard, as small bells in a morrice daunce.

Medusa, Megera and the rest of those furious hags, lie al at once
in amongst them, and sets their teeth on edge to practise villanie,
one against another: one pulis his felow by the beard without cause,
another crackes his next felowes crowne with a quart pot, one
flings a glasse in another mans face, another makes a buckler of

his

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his hat to saue himselfe before, while another with a black iack breakes his head behinde: one cries drone with him, downe with him, not able of himselfe to kill a louse, another lies lurking vnder the table altogether speechles.

Here Dauid Drithroat gathered vp his teeth, which Pierse Spendall the Frier had lately strooke out, because Dauid like an vnmanerly knaue, presumed to pisse in the holy water pot.

There Gotfrey Grouthead begins to fume, and sometyme at the mouth like a sauage boare, hee falls at variance with misris Merigodowne, and hales her along by the haire of the haead: in so much that (thou knaue) was as common amongst them as cartway, or probo in the schooles: and (thou whore) as vsuall a terme, as haire hairy in the mouth of a carter.

Whiles thus they lay on heapes, one on the neck of another, some spurning others w their heeles, some scratching their heads where they itched not, some spauiling vnderneath most glad to rise vp againe, some wiping the blood away from their faces: some rubbing their shinnes which they burst on the frames: some gaping for winde, almost choked with flies, while these, I say, did lie in this so great disorder, the gods aboue were constrained to winke at their follies, and the diuels below reioyced at the biewe of this our mortall wretchednes.

Thus Bacchus arose, with the rest of his Barons, and dismissed every man very bountifullly: who after long stumbling, at the last returned from whence they came. And Bacchus himselfe reti-
red to Archadic, whereat this day, for his singular liberality,
& bounteous behauour towarde all inhabitants
trauellers & passengers, he is of power to make
a greater companie of able men then
any man of his degree.

Et largas epulas & bona vina dedit.

FINIS.